

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT THE

39th Canadian Annual Congress in TORONTO

OCTOBER 29th TO NOVEMBER 4th, 1920

Programme of Events

- Friday, October 29th—Young People's Meeting—Temple, - - - 8 p.m.
- Saturday, " 30th—Great March from Queen's Park - - - 3 p.m.
- Civic Reception at the City Hall - - - 4 p.m.
- Soldiers and ex Soldiers' Meeting—Massey Hall, 7.30 p.m.
- Sunday, " 31st—Three Great Meetings in the Massey Hall
- 11 a.m.—For Officers and Soldiers
- 3 p.m.—The General will lecture on "The Salvation Army"
- 7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting
- Monday, November 1st—Missionary Demonstration, —Cooke's Church - 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 2nd, 3rd, 4th.—Officers Councils

PARAGRAPHETTES

(Continued from Page 9)

contains. Good friends attended the meetings all day, and three sisters came to the Coast.

Mrs. Brigadier Richards, daughter-in-law of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, is now en route to Canada with her four children. Since the death of her husband she has been with Major and Mrs. Chand in Pekin. She sailed from Yoko on the Shinyo Maru, which is due to arrive at San Francisco on October 31st.

Ensign Vell and Captain Mole Lamb from England were recent visitors to Toronto. They came over as conductors of parties of immigrants.

Ensign and Mrs. Edwards, from India, were in Toronto this week. They are returning to their adopted country after a tour in Canada West. Mrs. Ensign Edwards, who will perhaps be better remembered in Canada as Helen Daisy King, is now in Toronto. It will be recalled that she was recently bereaved of her husband. She is full of

desire to go back to India and continue her work there, but is under doctors' orders to remain in Canada for awhile. Captain Irene Brown, of London, who has had to go to her home on account of ill-health. Mrs. Adjutant Allen Ritchie is improving in health; we are glad to hear. Cadet Wilton, of Hespeler, had no sooner reached the Training College than she received word of the death of her father. She hastened home at once to attend the funeral. We extend our deepest sympathy to the Cadet and other bereaved relatives.

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER
The Temple, Thursday, Oct. 7 (Installation of Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Morehen); The Temple, Wednesday, Oct. 13. (Soldiers' meeting); Dovercourt, Thursday, Oct. 14 (Soldiers' meeting); Riverdale, Tuesday, Oct. 19 (Soldiers' meeting); Ottawa, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Oct. 23-24-25.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

Aurora, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 9-10.

Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Morehen—

Temple, Sunday, Oct. 10.

Brigadier Barr—Montreal, Saturday-Monday, Oct. 9-11; Montreal, Tuesday, Oct. 12; Verdun, Wednesday, Oct. 13; Cornwall, Thursday, Oct. 14; Smith's Falls, Friday, Oct. 15; Kingston, Saturday, Oct. 16.

x-Brigadier Moore—St. John, N.B., Saturday, Oct. 17; Campbellton, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 16-17.

x-Adjutant Owen will accompany.

Major Walton—Shelburne, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 9-10.

Staff-Captain Penfold—Shelburne, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 9-10.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall—Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 1 to 11; Sudbury,

Oct. 15 to 25; Parry Sound, Oct. 29 to Nov. 8.

Captain Walton—Mimico, Sunday, Oct. 10.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS.

Sunday, October 10.

Langstaff—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Byers.

Mimico—Commandant and Mrs. McElhinney.

COMING GARD EVENTS

Dovercourt Band at Hamilton Ill. October 11-12-13.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson—Dillon, Saturday, Sunday, Oct. 9.

10; Hearts Delight, Monday, Oct. 11; Winterton, Tuesday, Oct. 12; Hants Harbour, Wednesday, Oct. 13; New Chelso, Thursday, Oct. 14; Hearts Content, Friday, Oct. 15; Carboncar, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 16-17.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:
221 Queen Victoria St., London, C.E.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

No. 1579. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, OCT. 16, 1920.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner



"HE WENT AWAY SORROWFUL, FOR HE HAD GREAT POSSESSIONS"

Is the getting of money hindering you from obtaining Salvation or has it made you err from the faith? Be warned. Put first things first, for spiritual things are of the greatest value and you stand in danger of losing your soul if you turn away from Christ. (See pages 2 and 8.)

THE BETTER PRAYER

When I sit and think of Heaven so beautiful and so
Think of the sweet peace reigning
There and the contentions here,
Think of the safe sure justice pending
The earthly wrong.

And set our raging desires against
Celestial song.
And all the full securities beside "O
Lord, how long?"

Oh, how I long to be there, and in my
heart I pray,
"Lord, open Thou the pearly gates,
and let me in to-day."

And then I turn to earth again, and
in my thoughts I see
The small, unlovely crowd given to
charge to me.

The work that needs be done there
which no one else will do.
The briars that rend, the tares that
spring, the heartless choked with
weed.

The plants that must be trained and
set to catch the sun and dew;
And there seems so much to do there,
that in my heart I cry,

"Lord, shut Thy gate, and call me not,
and let me work to-day."

BIBLE MESSAGE.

Be ye doers of the word,
and not hearers only, de-
ceiving your own selves.

The fruit of the Spirit is
love, joy, peace, long-suffer-
ing, gentleness, goodness,
faith, meekness, temperance;

against such there is no law,
Take unto you the whole
armor of God, that ye may
be able to withstand in the
evil day, and having done all

to stand.

Stand, therefore, having
your loins girt about with
truth, and having on the
breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with
the preparation of the gospel
of peace.

Above all, taking the shield
of faith, wherewith ye shall
be able to quench all the
fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of
salvation, and the sword of
the Spirit, which is the word
of God.

If you were to open your com-
munion at the words "Fear
not," and run your eye down the
column, you would find a long, shin-
ing, precious list.

Abram is there in Canaan. He is
where God would have him. He is
trying redulously to do what God
would have him. But he is haunted
by enemies and comforted by ob-
stacles. There is much to look and
strain his faith. He is like a man on
a long journey through an unknown
country. He is tired, and wondering
whether he can reach the end. But
the Lord comes to him in a vision,
saying, "Fear not Abram! I am thy
shield, and thy exceeding great re-
ward."

In a Hard Fight

Hagar is wandering in the wilder-
ness of Beersheba. Ishmael, her
child is with her. The place is desert.
The water in the well is spent.
She is in hard fight. Her child's
strength and her own are almost
gone. Under the scorching shade
of yucca desert shrub she puts her boy.
She cannot endure the piteous sight.
She goes away, howling. "Let me
not see the death of the child." But
a voice speaks out of the desert still-
ness, "Fear not; for God hath heard

What Lack I Yet?

The Question that a Moral Young Man Asked of Jesus—The Com-
missions of Obtaining Eternal Life

WHILE Christ was on his last
journey through the country
beyond Jordan, leading to the ford
at Jericho, and thence to Jerusalem
and Calvary, it was touching to see
how the masses of the people in-
stinctively recognized in Him their
true friend and spiritual teacher. His
only enemies were those who re-
garded themselves as the champions
of orthodoxy and the specially reli-
gious. So apt are men to substitute
form for reality in sacred things,
and to think the light darkness, and
the darkness light, in connection
with them!

"What Shall I Do?"

Among those who came to Jesus
seeking counsel was a rich young
man. Kneeling before the Master, in
token of reverence for an honored
teacher, he asked with all due re-
spect, "Dear Master, what shall I
do that I may inherit eternal life?"

"Your question," replied Christ, to
paraphrase His words, "is uninter-
esting, if you reflect. Indeed, it an-
swers itself; for as there is only
One who is the absolutely good, it
follows that he is following Him who
you can find what you seek. To
help you to realize, however, more
fully what I mean, I would add
that if you really wish to obtain
eternal life, you must keep com-
mandments given you by God."

"Which of the commandments do
you mean?" asked the young man;
for he had hoped to have some new
task given him, different from those
required by the rabbis in their ex-
position of the Decalogue, and as
such, and perhaps also from its diffi-
culty in performance, especially
mercifully if strictly carried out.

"Well," said Jesus, "you know the
commandments," and then he re-
peated several from the second

table, choosing those which bore on
our relations to our fellow-men, and
closing with the great requirement
to love our neighbors as ourselves,
which He designed to make the test
by which the young man might
judge of his true spiritual condition.

"I have kept all these things from
my youth up," replied the inquirer,
with transparent sincerity. "In what
do I still come short?"

These last words revealed his false
position. He was striving to secure
heaven by an exact obedience to the
letter of the law; to earn it, in fact,
by his good deeds, and had not
drunk in the spirit of the command-
ments, failing especially to realize
the infinite demands of that Divine
love which lay at the root of all
true fulfillment of them.

A shade of disappointment and
impatience is in his protestation that
he had done all these ever since he
was a lad. No doubt he had, and his
coming to Jesus confessed that, though
he had, the doing had not brought
him "eternal life." Are there
not many youthful hearts which
would have to say the same, if they
would be frank with themselves?

They have some longings after a
blessed and calm which they feel is not
theirs. They have kept within the
lines of second-hand half of the De-
calogue, but that amount and sort
of "good thing" has not brought
peace.

Soul Was Lacking

Jesus looks on all such as He did
on this young man, "loves" them,
and speaks further to them as He
did to him. What was lacking? The
soul of goodness, without which
these other things were "dead
works." And what is that soul? Ab-
solute self-renunciation and follow-
ing Christ. For this man the former
took the shape of parting with his

wealth, but that external
action in itself was "dead" and in-
test to bring eternal life as all
other good acts had been. It was
entrance into the number of Christ's
disciples; and as an expression of
that inward self-surrender, which is
essential for discipleship.

Looking at him, so young and
the poor, and it was to him that
out towards him; yet, for the sake
of his highest interests, had a pit-
iful trial to lay on him. "If you truly
wish," said He, "to fulfill the com-
mandments perfectly, you must re-
nounce all you have for the lowly
God, selling everything and giving
the price to the poor, and then come
and follow Me. So, you shall have
treasure in heaven."

Who Enters the Kingdom?
The real stress of the condition
in its second half, "Follow Me," is
who enters the kingdom and has
eternal life. If he does not do so,
he may give his goods to the
poor, and it is profitless. His
"Eternal life is not the enemy
wages for external acts, but the con-
sequence and consequence of yielding
self to Jesus, through Whom God
alone, which keeps the law, flows in
to the soul.

The requirement placed in the
quick. The man loved the world more
than eternal life, after all he
thought he was doing, he was not
renewed; and that was perhaps the
premise that he would come back.

What a depth of vulgar corruption
of the power of money is in the
disciples' explanation, "If this man
cannot get into the kingdom, who
can get in?" Or perhaps it means
means, if self-renunciation is the
condition, who can fulfill it? The
answer points us up to the only
power by which we can do good and
overcome self; namely, by God's
help. God is "good," and we can
be good too, if we look to Him. God
will fill our souls with such mes-
sages that earth will not be hard
to part with.

ed; for I am thy God: I will
strengthen thee; yea, I will help
thee; yea, I will uphold thee with
the right hand of my righteousness."

But the supreme "Fear not" of
Scripture are those uttered re-
garding the incarnation of our blessed
Lord.

It is "Fear not" to Mary, who
Gabriel folds his wings in her
startled presence, and greets her.
It is "Fear not" to the shepherds
who, with his attendant angels,
gathered round the manger, and
bidding the tidings of great joy to
sound on.

Like the heavens on clear night,
the stars of the night sky are in
about the incarnation, is general
with starry clusters of "Fear nots."

And these are the most luminous
of all the "Fear nots" of the Scrip-
ture. It is from these that as the
moon does from the sun, all the
other "fear nots" borrow their
lustre. For these "fear nots" of
the Luke's Gospel burn and sparkle
with the light of the incarnation,
most stupendous fact in human his-
tory; the fact which, coupled
with that of the resurrection, will
sweep the various clouds from
out of the skies of human thought
and destiny.

There is Elijah, shut up in
Dothan. The town is encompassed
with horses and with chariots, and
a great host. "Alas, my master! how
shall we do?" exclaims the prophet's
servant, "Fear not," answers Elijah;
"for they that be with us are more
than they that be with them." And
upon the cleared vision of the young
man flash rank on rank of horses
and chariots of fire, filling all the
spaces round them.

Then, not to mention all of these
"fear nots," think of that passage,
like a dripping honeycomb, in
Isaiah's prophecy, "Fear not thou;
for I am with thee; he shall not de-
stroy thee."

FOR THE SHUT-INS

THE "FEAR NOTS" OF SCRIPTURE

the voice of the lad where he is."
And a spring of water is hursting
from the sands.

Israel is at the Red Sea. There are
mountains backward and to the left
of them. There are covered hursting
hosts of Pharaoh backward and
to the right of them. There are the
waves of the Red Sea menacing to
the front of them. The Israelites are
caught in a trap. Their hearts are
poured out as water. But Moses,
commanded of God, stands amidst
them, and declares, "Fear ye not,
stand still, and see the salvation of
Jehovah." And the parted waters
make at once a way for them and a
sepulcher for their foes.

Joshua is before Al. It is the key
of the position. The city stands
directly in the path of the Hebrew
armies. It must be taken, or they
cannot go into the possession of
the Land of Promise. But it is
strong, perched there on its bastions
of rock. It is walled up to Heaven.
Already the Hebrew army have
rolled against it in attack, and have

been dashed back by those thick and
towering walls, as waves are by an
iron coast. But the Lord said unto
Joshua, "Fear not; . . . see, I have
given into thy hand the king of Al,
and his people, and his city, and his
land." And Joshua is soon and easily
victorious.

Shut Up in Dothan

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Oct. 16, 1920.

THE WAR CRY

3

THE GENERAL

Graphically Describes his Banish-the-Drink Experiences in Canada—Food and Raiment
instead of Beer and Poverty—Our Leader's Solemn Warning to all
Salvationists to Trample on the Worldly Spirit

(Concluding Part of Interview by Special Representative of the British "Cry")

NO Salvationist can have read unmoved
the important, if swift, word-survey of the
Army's doings, opportunities, and calls
for further activities which the General
gave in the interview, the first portion of which
appeared in our last week's issue. His gratifica-
tion at the remarkable inflow of Candidates
into the glorious news of subduing from almost
every direction—the astonishing opening to the
Army of fresh doors in many other lands as
well as advances in those countries where its
flag is flying—this will be recalled. The contin-
uation of the General's outlook is not less as-
tonishing; indeed, he touches new spheres of im-
mense import to the nation and to the Organi-
zation.

A casual word dropped concerning that fatal
obstacle to all progress, strong drink, was as a
flame applied to a high explosive.

"The drink? Oh, the devilish drink!" ex-
claimed the General. "How glad I am that the
Army had a finger in the pie in Canada, for the
Stars in bringing about that tremendous re-
volution which is already bearing harvests of
hope and gladness!"

The Movement Extending

"Will it last, do you think?"
"Yes! No one can look upon the changes
that are being effected in certain parts of the
population, to say nothing of the relief of tax-
ation raised by the closing of saloons, the reduc-
tion in police and law expenses, the removal of
pauperism and vice, without feeling that only a
nation of heretics would recede from such a
position as that which has now been achieved."

"Will this movement extend, General?"
"That is what I want. Scotland is now fight-
ing the drink question for herself. More power
to her! How! What a difference it would make
now in poor troubled, tired, and storm-tossed
Ireland if there were no whiskey with which to
lead the reason and inflame the passions!"

"And the Old Country?"
"Well, for every Salvationist holds his head
high and point to the blessings and enlighten-
ment that, from across the seas, are coming in
the train of prohibition. And let him at the same
time work on harder than ever at the grand
business of making the individual drinker into a
lost prohibitionist."

"What will become, General, of the large
number of people engaged in the trade, and
whom prohibition would throw upon the labour
market?"

"Are Now Restaurants
"Let me tell you a little story. As we passed
through Canada the other day, they took me
out to look at a fine Army Hall in a certain
city, the train waiting there for forty-five min-
utes. In the course of my short journey, four
certain houses were pointed out to me that were
formerly fine drinking-saloons. I was not a
little interested to find that three of them are
now ship-up restaurants, doing what appeared
to me to be a perfectly thriving trade in food
and legitimate refreshments. The fourth had
been pinned into a place of amusement."

"There was another thing that struck me very
much. As I passed out of the station, my at-
tention was caught by the number of people
about. They all seemed to be dressed in their
Sunday-best, and there was a holiday spirit
abroad. I asked an Officer if the day was a
holiday. He replied, that is prohibition!
One of the finest results has been that the people
are better dressed, especially the young people.
There you are! Food and raiment instead of bet
and poverty."

"So you really want prohibition all-round,
General?"
"Yes, I do!"

"Did you not say, a few months back,
that the Old Country was not ripe for it?"
"That is so, I said that with all my heart I
was for prohibition, but that it seemed to me we
still needed to instruct a large part of our popu-
lation here upon the subject before we could
realize it. That is what I want to do."

"Transatlantic Campaign
"May I ask, General, what is your next big
personal undertaking?"
"In October, I am (D.V.) going to Canada
and the States, and expect to be back by Christ-
mas. Then in March, I propose to visit the West-
ern States of America and Japan. Special op-
portunities of great importance are opening to
us in the latter country, and I feel that I ought
to go there and see the work for myself. Before
leaving for my first-mentioned campaign, I com-
mence conducting a Two Days With God in
London, probably on October 13th and 14th,
when a number of Officers will be taking their
farewell. I am sorry the Albert Hall Demonstra-

tion had to be postponed, but it was unavoidable
—the threatened coal strike made arrangements
a matter of insuperable difficulty.

"These are serious absences from International
Headquarters?"
"Yes, I realize it, and need to exercise all my
faith in God to keep a quiet mind when I am
far away. But the Chief has things well in
hand, and he is well supported by Officers of
experience and devotion. Pray for them!"

"Mrs. Booth, as you are aware, is on the
bridge here in the Old Land. Her hands are full.
I do not hesitate to express my own opinion
that she is doing well, and will do better yet!
If I do feel as though the rest of the world were
rather in the background of the picture—this
with a merry laugh—"At all, although she is cer-
tainly on with a new love, she is not quite off
with the old!"

"Take Warning
"Asked, finally, if there was any word of
counsel or warning which he wanted particu-
larly to address to Salvationists just now, the
General promptly and earnestly responded—

"Tell them how I realize the danger
which the world constitutes to our dear people.
Worldly fashion—worldly dress—worldly recrea-
tion—worldly amusement—worldly, worldly, worldly
talk. Or, to embrace it all—the worldly spirit.
Unless we are separate from the world, we
are lost! Unless we can keep that wonderful
hedge of fire round our people which separates
them from the worldly churches as well as the
worldly world, they will be engulfed and fore-
gotten! Unless we can keep them from the terrible
drift of worldly attraction and ambition and
association, well then, they will be shorn of
their strength, like Samson of old, and lose
their eyes, and sink down to make an ignoble
and mocking show for the enemy!"

"Oh, my comrades!—my dear Officers and
Soldiers! Oh, my dear Localists and my most dear
of all Young People! Come out from among
them and be separate; have no fellowship with
the things of the world, but take your stand
with Jesus crucified! Let the Apostle's wonder-
ful words ring in your ears—

"Love not the world, neither the things
that are in the world. For all that is in
the world . . . is not of the Father, but is
of the world. And the world passeth away,
and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will
of God abideth forever!"

not of His Son, Jesus. The fears of
the natives made it difficult to get
into contact with them; but the
little scraps and bits which we gave
them, combined with the small
amount of salt, opened many doors;
and soon we were explaining our
pictures and questioning men and
women with a view to ascertaining
what they already knew about God
and Jesus Christ. We were able to
conduct five meetings.

Never, I am sure, can the old
story have been listened to more in-
tensively by any people in the world. Not
only so, but quite a number of ques-
tions were put by them to the
speaker, such as "Who is Jesus?"
and "What is sin?" "How can we pray?"
"May we follow Jesus?" And how
happy they were when we assured
them that they could, and that it
was only for the purpose of encourag-
ing them to follow Jesus that we
were in their midst. Not a single
person offered to move, while every
man was taken and then had been
enrolled as followers of Jesus.

At the end of it, however, I re-
joice to say that the village which
permitted me to be its ambassador
—his first ambassador—to these
poor dark souls. Glory to His name,

Among the Wild Men of Celebes

MISSIONARY OFFICERS' THRILLING EXPERIENCES ON TOUR

THRILLING details of a mission-
ary tour into the wilds of the
Celebes, with its attendant dangers
and privations, are given by
James Richard Prosser, an Eng-
lishman, in the following com-
munications.

It was early on Monday morning
when our tour into the wilds of the
Celebes began. We were much
amused on entering one house
to hear the master in his efforts to
choose his wife and children's names
from a list of names which he had
written down, and which were
names that we were human beings.

On reaching two houses which
were occupied by thirteen people, we
were horrified to find that ten of
them were masses of sores and corrup-
tion. To these we administered
medicine.

Few of the natives of the district
visited were any clothing. Carrying
their loads on their heads, or spears in
their hands, with their long ruffled
hair hanging over their shoulders,
and being naked, they present a
wild appearance. In one part they
still retain the reputation of living
human flesh.

The terribly mountainous nature
of the country created many diffi-
culties and dangers. Quite often we
had to climb on our hands and

feet, and were often
people before appeared, terribly
afraid. On three different occasions
we have been almost
treacherous, access bananas and other

ADRIFT IN MID-OCEAN

"They that go down to see in ships, that do business in great waters; these are the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep. . . . Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses. . . . Then are they glad because they have said: so He brought them into their desired haven."

A Story of a Terrible Experience at Sea and of Deliverance from Great Peril as Related by a Sea Captain to a Salvation Army Officer.

It was at the close of the evening meal in the household of a sea captain in a small Nova Scotia town, and a Salvation Army Officer, who was billeted there for the week-end, opened the Bible, which the skipper's good wife had handed him, and commenced to read the 107th Psalm, which contains the verses quoted above.

"I suppose you have had many an experience like that, Captain," asked the Officer as he closed the book.

Dependant on God.

"Yes, my lad," replied the old sea dog, "that is a common experience with those who sail the oceans. Truly we see the works of the Lord and His wonders in the deep. When the waves are rolling, mountains high, and the old ship is being tossed about like a cork, we realize how helpless is man, and how dependant he is on his Heavenly Father. Many a storm have I weathered by the good mercy of God, and I have special cause for thankfulness to Him that I survived my last voyage, and that He brought me to my 'desired haven,' as the good Book says. See those old boots in the corner?"

"Yes," replied the Officer, "they look a bit worn, don't they?" "They weren't worn by walking, lad," said the captain. "I started to eat 'em."

"You must have been awful hungry to fancy a leather diet," said the Officer. "I guess there is an interesting story behind your statement. Will you relate it to me?"

The captain consented, and this is the story he told:

It was during the war period that the schooner "Gypsum Empress," of 723 tons register, cleared from Pensacola, Florida, with a cargo of pit pine and resin. She was bound for Genoa, in Italy.

Fairly good progress was made down the Gulf of Mexico and through the Florida Channel into the Atlantic. The course was then set northward till the Bermudas were sighted, after which the vessel was headed in the direction of the Western Isles, which is the sailors' name for the Azores. The crew consisted of five foreign sailors, a negro cook, and a Norwegian mate by the name of Olson.

Crashed Into Obstacle.

A day or two after passing the Bermudas very bad weather was encountered, and one night when the waves were running mountains high, the schooner crashed heavily into some obstacle, probably the floating wreckage of some vessel, it soon dawned upon the captain that the ship was badly damaged, for the depth of water in the hold kept increasing at a rapid rate. Upon investigation it was discovered that a big hole had been stove in the hull just beneath the water line.

The captain ordered the pumps manned at once, and sent two men forward to try and plug the leak by means of canvas and timber. In spite of every effort, however, the ship sank lower and lower. Fully realizing the desperate plight, all hands toiled stren-

uously for four days and nights to try and keep the vessel in a seaworthy condition. All their efforts proved unavailing, however, and at last they had to confess themselves completely beaten. The "Gypsum Empress," by this time, was nothing but a water-logged hulk, at the mercy of the waves, and only the nature of her cargo prevented her from going under altogether.

At length the Captain reluctantly came to the conclusion that there was nothing else to do but to take to the boat and try to make the nearest land. Preparations were accordingly made for a long trip,



A Giant Comber Capsized the Boat

plenty of water and provisions being put aboard the boat and all clothes and personal effects stowed away on her. A piece of canvas was lashed over the bow of the boat to prevent the heavy seas from swamping it, and to this little precaution those who survived the ensuing ordeal owed their lives.

The Captain had determined to set fire to the schooner before leaving her so that she would not prove a danger to other vessels, but a sudden happening upset his plan. A tremendous wave came crashing down on the deck, and the cry arose that she was clean gone this time. There was a rush for the boat, the captain, who was the last to leave the schooner, stepping aboard just as the lee rail of the old craft was touching the water. She had rolled clean over on her side. Still she did not sink, and the men, who were clinging to the sides, were saved. The men in the boat watched her being pounded by the waves, planks and casks of resin breaking away from her at intervals, and some of them coming dangerously near their frail refuge.

A Dangerous Delirium.

The men were strongly of the opinion that sail should be set at once for the nearest land, but the captain did not like the idea of leaving a dangerous derelict to the mercy of navigation. So he announced his intention of staying on the spot

till a good chance offered to get aboard the schooner again and fire her. He pointed out that the glare might attract some vessel, and the spot, in which case, they would speedily be picked up.

Set Out For Land.

The men grumblingly acquiesced to this, and for two days they kept in sight of the wreck, but the continued stormy weather made it impossible to approach it without great danger of being capsized or wrecked on the rocks. On the third day, therefore, the captain, fearing to waste more time and imperil their chances of reaching land, ordered sail to be hoisted, and set his course for the island of Flores, in the Azores, which he judged to be less than a thousand miles away. The Bermudas were really the nearest land, but the prevailing winds did not blow in that direction, and the captain reckoned that he had a better chance of making the Azores. The mainmast had to be used as a set screw to keep the boat steady on the waves, so they had to manage with the smaller sails. A long and trying journey lay before them they well knew, but they consoled themselves with the fact that they were well clothed and provisioned, and that they ought to make land in a fairly reasonable time. Besides, there was the possibility that they would be picked up by a passing vessel. So they took their midmorning cheerfully, as most sailors do, and prepared to make the best of a bad job.

But this was only the beginning of their troubles. That day the wind increased in violence and the waves grew higher and more threatening. The crowing catastrophe occurred late in the afternoon, when a giant comber struck the boat sideways and completely capsized it. The captain, the mate, and two sailors were thrown several feet away, the others being caught under the boat and drowned. All four survivors managed to struggle back to the upturned boat, minus most of their clothing, which they had cast off in their struggle with the waves. They clung desperately to the keel, the angry waters threatening to wash them off after every minute.

Got Her Righted.

"We must try and get her righted, lads," shouted the captain. "It's our only chance."

All getting on one side, they watched their opportunity, and, when a wave lifted the boat, they all bore down and made a dash for it, getting her right side up. But she was filled with water, of course, and the only thing that prevented her foundering was two water-tight lockers.

"How are we going to bale her out?" asked the mate.

It was indeed a problem, but luckily a gasoline tin had got caught under the canvas that covered the bow, and this saved the situation. Before long the water was baled out, and the four men began to search around for what remained of the provisions. Everything would have

gone but for the canvas covering. Under this was found a tin of condensed milk, three tins of peas, three tins of ham, and, best of all, a small keg of water.

Doing Out Provisions.

Imagine the position of these four men, a thousand miles from land, in an open boat, poorly clad, and with such scant provision. All of them realized the stern necessity of preserving what little food they had as long as possible, and they readily left in with the Captain's suggestion that they should fast as long as they could stand it. All the provisions were given into his care, and he undertook to dole them out in equal portions when the time came. For two days not one of them tasted a morsel of food, though each had a small daily allowance of water. The tin of milk was then opened, and the famished men shared its contents, scraping the sides and bottom for every last scrap. Next day they shared again, then the peas, the ham, and finally the peas, each man receiving six as his share. After a hearty meal, the men, utterly nothing left to eat, and they were still many hundreds of miles from land.

During this period three steamers had been sighted at different times, but, though the castaways had waved a coat on an oar, they had not been noticed, and with feelings almost of despair they had seen the vessels sink below the horizon.

The punge of hunger now came upon them with full force, and had it not been for the keg of water which had been so providentially preserved to drink, beyond doubt they would all have gone clean crazy. For the first time in his life the captain knew what it was to feel real hunger.

Four Small Crafts.

One day a piece of driftwood was picked up on the underside of which were four small crafts, "wifery's" most precious for boys," shouted the mate.

All the men made a dash to secure the crafts before they floated away. They examined them, and their mouths ached, regardless of shells and claws.

"I never enjoyed a crab so much before," says the Captain. "It was a fine, juicy tickle."

One of the men, however, a Russian, was a bit too slow, and the crab bit him. In spite of the desperate situation they were in, all the rest enjoyed a hearty laugh when Ivan uttered a loud "Ouch!" as the mollusk nipped his tongue.

Olson, the mate, observed that the piece of driftwood was much worm-eaten, and the idea entered his mind that he could make another meal off it. So he started to gnaw it and declared it tasted quite good, while inducing one of the sailors to try the new diet also. An attempt was made to catch fish with a rusty nail for a hook and a piece of shell for bait, but no success attended this effort. It was most aggravating, day to day, to see large dolphins dipping themselves riskily into the sea, and one of the men made desperate efforts to catch one by the tail as it passed by. On another occasion, a great crowd came about the boat, tempting the captain to stand up on a seat and cast his net into the water. However, by an inch or so, and finally gave up the task in disgust. It was tantalizing, indeed, to see the starry starry men to see food so plentiful all around them, but just beyond their reach.

(Continued on page 15.)



PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. Anstey, Grand Bank.

Our sister was a sufferer for over eight years. There were times when she could get along to the meetings, and she was always able to give a good clear testimony of deliverance from sin. Adjutant Canning, in company with Captain Elliott, visited Sister Anstey a few hours before she passed away, and although suffering terribly she had the assurance that all was well with her soul. A very large crowd of people attended the funeral and on Sunday night at the memorial service one soul claimed pardon. Our sympathy is extended to Brother Anstey and family.

Sister Mrs. Trimm, Grand Bank.

Another old soldier of this Corps has gone to rest eternal reward, in the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Trimm. She died on June 21. For the last few weeks of her life she was very ill, but the home call came very unexpectedly. Our comrades will be greatly missed in the Junior Corps, where she was a Company Guard.

"Grandma" Riggs, Grand Bank.

The cheriot lowered on June 6 and took from us "Grandma" Riggs, an old and faithful warrior. She was 64 years of age. The greater part of her life had been spent in the service of God, as she was converted when nine years old.

She was ever ready to lend a helping hand to those in trouble. In her last testimony she told us that all was well with her soul. A memorial service was conducted on Sunday night by Commandant Bruce, and six souls surrendered.

MUSGRAVETOWN.

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones have arrived back at this Corps for another year, and have brought with them a helper, in the person of Lieutenant Ullgrim. On Sunday, September 26, they visited Jamestown, the outpost, for the afternoon meeting. The outpost, Sergeant-Major Henry Pike, being away from home, they were met by his wife. A few folks soon gathered and we had a good time. After the meeting we listened back to Musgravetown for the night meeting, and in spite of it being a wet evening, a good crowd came about.

We finished up at night with three souls at the Cross—P.P.L.

GRIQUET.

We have said good-bye to Lieutenant Winsor, after a short stay with the Harvest Band. He was a record this year. Twenty-three souls have sought Salvation recently. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hillier are leaving on . . .

Delays are not retards; many a prayer is registered in Heaven, and underneath it the words, "My time is not yet come." God's almighty wisdom, power, and love all act together.



THE SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Territorial Notes

Colonel Martin on Tour—Chancellor Conducts Welcome to New

Cadets—Meetings with Prisoners

visiting old Newfoundland friends in Canada and came back to find things going good at their Corps. They are now directing their Harvest Festival effort, and are putting ahead with their new Junior Hall so as to get it covered in before the cold weather sets in.

No doubt the Officers in some of these out-of-the-way Corps will be cheered by getting a visit, also the school teachers, as the Colonel has combined a school inspection with his visits to the various Corps.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson, in the absence of the Territorial Commander, conducted the welcome meeting of the new Cadets on Friday evening at St. John's I. Some very interesting testimonies were given, each Cadet walking on the platform as his turn came to speak.

Adjutant and Mrs. Larle have returned from their fortnight, and with the men Cadets. A glorious time on Sunday, with four souls in the fountain.

Adjutant R. Sainsbury, with the women Cadets, assisted Adjutant Rhoda Sainsbury conducted a service with the women prisoners. The prisoners appear to be very pleased with the meetings, and the guards are perfect in their attention to us.

Commandant Peter Sainsbury, of Bay Roberts, called at Territorial Headquarters this week, and reports the new school about finished, and will be ready for opening by the Territorial Commander about the middle of October. This will be a great acquisition to our property at Bay Roberts, and will in itself be a very handsome building. The Commandant deserves great praise and credit for his untiring efforts in this connection.

Adjutant Wondland, of Dildo, reports that Mrs. Wondland is still in a poor state of health. May God bless our sick comrades.

Much sympathy is felt for Captain Wm. Dave, who has gone to his home at Four Pond from the St. John's Sanatorium, not feeling much better.

Adjutant Wondland, of Dildo, reports that Mrs. Wondland is still in a poor state of health. May God bless our sick comrades.

Adjutant R. Bowring, Bishop's Falls, is a proud man these days. A baby girl arrived at their quarters on the 19th of September. Mother and child doing well.

The Adjutant is now busy enlarging the Citadel and making ready for a new Junior Hall. Things are moving along here in a pleasant style.

Bandmaster Horwood, of St. John's I. Bay, says he has received brass instruments he could sell at a reasonable figure. They are as follows: 1 Eb. Bass, Salvation Army make; 1 Euphonium, Hyman make; 1 Tenor Horn, Challenge make.

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HOME LEAGUE MEETING

Presided Over by Mrs. Colonel Martin at St. John's II.

Mrs. Colonel Martin, the Territorial Home League Secretary, presided at a very interesting Home League meeting at St. John's II. Citadel on Wednesday evening last.

After prayer by Mrs. Staff-Captain Thompson, the Leader, Mrs. Martin explained the purpose of the Home League, and then started off with the program. The new Cadets did fine with a song. Mrs. Horwood, means business. We have just received an order for Guard uniforms to cost about \$250, twenty-one uniforms in all. May God bless and speed the Young People's Work.

Ensign and Mrs. Carter, St. John's II., had a grand welcome home from their comrades on Sunday, who held on to the Corps duties while they were on furlough. We are very sorry to hear that the youngest child of Ensign and Mrs. Carter is at the moment very ill.

Special praise should be given to Bandmaster Moore and his Band for their attendance and playing.

FANISH COVE.

Father and Son Kneel at Mercy Seat and Find Salvation.

We are having great times here. Since the arrival of Lieutenant Durr, on August 14, we have had the joy of seeing nine souls kneel at the mercy-seat and claim pardon. On Sunday night, September 26, we had a real stirring time. One young man went out of the meeting, and others with him, his father being one of the number, but shortly after we saw the door open and his sinful father leading him up through the Hall to the mercy-seat. His father then went and sat in his seat, under very deep conviction, but when his son had claimed forgiveness for his sins he went and led his father to Jesus as well.

So we had the joy of seeing the father leading the son and the son leading the father. Oh, what a glorious sight, and another young lad who has been under conviction for a long time swelled the number to three. It is glorious to know that God is with us, and if He is with us, we are sure to have victory.

There is much conviction here among the people, and we are believing for a real outpouring of His Holy Spirit this winter—D.

HIS CALL TO SERVICE.

Gideon Ouseley, who passed like a flame of holy fire through Ireland and preached the Gospel, tells us how he got his call to service.

"Gideon, go and preach the Gospel," "How can I go?" said I. "Oh, Lord, I cannot speak for I am a child." "Do you know the disease?" "Oh, yes, Lord, I do." "And do you know the cure?" "I need to do." "Go then and tell them these two things—the disease and the cure. All the rest is nothing but talk."

WELCOME TO LONDON

The Chief Secretary Installa Major Crichton as the New Divisional Commander.

On September 30 Major Crichton was installed by Colonel McMillan, the Chief Secretary, as the Divisional Commander of the London Division.

A welcome tea was arranged and over forty Officers sat down. A very pleasant hour was spent, and the memory of the gathering will live long with the Officers. The Chief Secretary, in his pleasing way, presided. Ensign Ashby of London II, and Captain Pickering of St. Mary's spoke very fitting words of welcome to Major and Mrs. Crichton. Of course, Mrs. Crichton and the Major in their remarks said how much they appreciated the kind words of welcome, and promised the Officers that, by the good blessing of God, they would endeavour to keep up on the war, and be all the help and blessing they could to the Officers of the Division.

Seven-hundred found a fine crowd of Officers and comrades in the open-air ring, and after a good pinch in they made their way to the Cradle, where they found the place filled with folk anxious to join in the welcome. Colonel McMillan, after the opening exercises, dedicated Major and Mrs. Crichton to the work of the London Division. The following spoke words of welcome: Staff-Captain Ritchie on behalf of the Divisional Staff and Young People of the Division, Adjutant Wright on behalf of the Officers, Captain W. Jones of Windsor II, on behalf of the Officers of the Division, and Sgt. Major Voisey of St. Thomas, on behalf of the Soldiers and friends. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie and Captain Evans sang a very appropriate duet, and the music rendered by the united Bands under the direction of the newly-appointed Bandmaster (Charles Wood) was much appreciated. Major and Mrs. Crichton, after thanking the comrades and friends for their welcome and good wishes, fastened a message of truth on the hearts of the listeners that will not be forgotten.

Colonel McMillan, who was in charge of the service, in his genial way, kept the meeting in a state of interest.

MONTREAL VII.

Candidate Farewells - Soldiers Are Enrolled.

We have said farewell to our Candidate, who has entered Training. Truly it can be said of her that she was a zealous worker in our Corps, holding the rank of Young People's Sgt. Major, and Company Guard for the South Troy. She has for four years. Candidate Ethel Fitch will be greatly missed by the Young People, as well as by the Senior comrades. At the farewell forty-two comrades were present. Recently we had an enrolment of Soldiers. Staff-Captain Layman conducting the meeting, Captain Pyle and Lieutenant Greenhills are our Officers.

ST. JOHN II.

This Corps was the first in the St. John Division to send in its Harvest Festival target. The sum of three hundred and ten dollars was raised, which was a record. Envoys and Mrs. Goodwin, who are now Cadets in the Training College, piloted the effort through.

Off to Australia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE

Captain Thomas (Rhodes Avenue) paid a compliment to the Colonel on her own original way. "In every capacity he has been a good bell, and always rang well," was how she put it. "I have found in him a good brother, a kind father, and a true friend."

Brigadier Barr referred to the Colonel as a strong man, one who was thorough and efficient in everything he did. "I should expect him to lay the last brick with just as much care as he laid the first one."

Respond to Ideals.

Mrs. Colonel McMillan said that she believed God had a great work for the Colonel and his wife to do in Australia. Being an Australian herself, she knew what kind of character the people most admired. "Australia has something in their souls which responds to ideals," she said; "they love those who lead them in paths of success and in doing great things for God. So I believe, Colonel and Mrs. Bell, that God, through you, will set loose new tides of infinite power and holiness. I have faith that it will be so."

The Commissioner, on behalf of the Salvation Army, Officers and Soldiers, then thanked the Colonel for the services he had rendered to the Canadian Field in training five Sessions of Cadets.

Your training has been characterized by solidity," he said, "and the Officers have gone out to stand four-square against error and evil. A remarkable proportion have weathered the storm incident to the first few years of an Officer's life, and are doing well."

Your training has also been characterized by integrity. You have taught the truth, careless of the opinions of others. You have grounded the Cadets in Biblical knowledge and helped them to withstand the late doctrines that are flooding the land today. You have been to them a brother, a friend, and a helper."

Loved His Work.

Colonel Bell, speaking with deep feeling, told how he had loved his work. It had been a passion with him. The Corps of his Division had been as a garden to him, and he had jealousy watched over their growth. He had been very much pleased in his Officers and Soldiers. No people were more loving, kind and true, and they would dwell in his heart.

He had been amazed, he said, at the devotion of his Commissioner and his comrades. He had only tried to do his duty, and to walk humbly with his God, whose will was to him the most perfect wisdom, and the doing of it sweetest joy.

In a very fine burst of language he concluded his address as follows: "Some time ago my wife and I were

CHESTER (TORONTO)

Corps Pulsating With Life - Number of Comrades Say Farewell - Three Seckers.

Over two hundred were present at the Hollins meeting on Rally Day. A visiting Officer's verdict of the day's effort was that the Corps was "evidently pulsating with life." The Young People's quartette rendered splendid service at each of the three meetings. During the day the three comrades farewelled from the Corps: Cadet and Mrs. Herbert

crossing Lake Ontario. The sun set, leaving an effulgent glow in the sky. But across it was a streak of dirty black smoke—the trail of a steamer that had gone out of sight. And that gave rise to some thoughts in my mind. I thought of our dear old Founder. His sun set in a blaze of glory, and I am living in the afterglow of that beautiful life.

Then the smoke suggested that some men are leaving black, dirty trails behind them. We are all hastening on towards the horizon of time. Soon our suns will set—what trail are we leaving behind? I have resolved, by the grace of God, to leave a beautiful glow of golden deeds, kind words, and a pure example.

Mrs. Bell said that she had tried to do her part faithfully, in upholding her husband in his work, setting him free as much as possible for the tasks which engaged his heart and mind.

Had No Choice.

Regarding going to Australia, she drew a parallel between the military soldier and the Salvationist. "When the men went overseas," she said, "they had no choice as to the front they would fight on. They had to go where they were most needed. So it is with us. The choice is not left to us. We are Soldiers of God, and we must unconditionally accept our orders from Him. He makes no mistake, but ever leads us on in the right path."

We have opened our hearts to Australia, but you are ever in our hearts, and will never pass out. We are going to do the same kind of work there as we have done here—going to do something for Jesus; going to bind up the broken-hearted, comfort the sorrowing, and win men and women to God."

It was a moving sight as the four cadettes of Colonel and Mrs. Bell came to the front and knelt with their parents under the Army Flag, while the Commissioner committed them all to God's care.

"This family is no stranger to you," he prayed. "They are all under your eye, and your protecting love. Take charge of them as they separate. Lord, you can be to each one of them all that they need. Bless the father and mother and grant that they may have joy in all their children."

"Bless the children and grant that all through their lives they may manifest the same devotion to God as the Army as their parents have. May we see marked advances in their holiness and service, and may they be winners of souls."

With all present still standing, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" was sung.

During the evening a programme of music, drama, and singing was given by the Temple and Yorkville Bands, the Chester Songsters and the Cadets Singing Brigade.

Bell, for the Training College, Sergeant-Major and Kath Bell, for Australia; Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Cresswell, for the latest opening; Byng Avenue, Brother Martin was inducted as the Corps Bandmaster, succeeding Bandmaster D. Creighton, who has given years of faithful, appreciated service to the Corps; and Band, Commissioner and Mrs. Richards and staff paid us a flying visit at night. The Commissioner delivered a great Rally Day address to the great crowd present. Three souls surrendered to God.

NEW GLASGOW

Oct. 16, 1920.

Major Walton Conducts United Meeting and Harvest Festival Services—Drunkard Finds Deliverance.

On Monday, September 20, the County United Meeting was held at New Glasgow. The Hall was nicely trimmed for the harvest and reminded one of God's goodness and promise as long as time should last. Time and harvest should not be lost. The two Cadets from Victoria were present. Major Walton was at the helm, while Staff-Captain Peck assisted. The Hall was packed. Captain Frost read from God's Word, Mrs. Captain Freeseon soloed, Lieutenant Beaumont and Martin spoke. The two Cadets from Victoria said farewell. They took leave Trenton for the Training College. Captain Peck prayed while the Colours were held over them. At the close of a very plain and forceful address given by the Major, one young woman walked to the front and claimed for Officership. A young man offered Salvation. The service was well conducted.

Our Harvest Festival target was \$340, and over a thousand was raised. Praise God. All the comrades worked a real hard for the Harvest Festival. The Major and Ensign Ashby dealt faithfully with the man, and he rose from his knees a pardoned soul and a changed man. On Saturday night he testified to the power of God, also all day on Sunday, and ever since he has been a good man.

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WIARTON

Man Grew Sland at Kneel-Drill—Visit of Owen Sound Band—Postmaster Highly Praises Army.

We are glad to report advances at Wiarton. Attendance and interest in the meetings is improving, and, best of all, four souls have surrendered to God during the last two months. One brother made our hearts glad by calling upon God for mercy at Kneel-drill. Thank God "Kneel-drill" is always rewarded.

We were favoured by a visit from the Owen Sound Band last month, and a very successful weekend was spent for the Kingdom. The meetings, except in the morning, were conducted in the Town Hall. God's Word was read, and at night, when the Hall, which seats four hundred, could not accommodate the crowd, Mr. Allen, the Postmaster of Wiarton and district, a warm friend of the Army, ably filled the chair for our Saturday night service.

During the week the Harvest Festival was organized. On Thursday, Major Walton and Staff-Captain Peckford were with us.

On Friday we started cottage prayer meetings at the outpost, with great interest. During the week-end meetings the Ensign found time to visit several of our comrades.

We have organized a "War Cry" Brigade and have got several of our Newcomers working—O. S. M. Finch.

Oct. 16, 1920.

SAULT STE. MARIE

Young People's Secretary Conducts Harvest Festival Meetings—Six Seckers.

The Young People of the Soo Corps were privileged in having Brigadier J. Barr to conduct their Harvest Festival services on September 24, 25 and 26. On Friday evening he met the Scouts, Guards, and Corps Cadets, and a very fine crowd listened with much interest to the Brigadier's description of "An Ideal Troop," and at the very outset he burst his way into the hearts of that juvenile gathering and a "determined" expression was visible on their countenances, the interpretation of which meant "aspiring to that ideal."

At the conclusion of this meeting the Young People's Secretary met the Junior Workers and graphically dealt with the "Ten Age Problems," closing his remarks with an alarming, yet true, revelation that unless we make the Junior Work count we shall be without resources to draw from. His topic Saturday night, "Breaks in the Family and Their Causes," conveyed to each one the absolute necessity of the same training of the child in the home. Every comrade in the congregation, Sunday morning, realized more than ever the importance of their duty as elder brothers to the Young People and converts in the Corps, to build, to mould, and to strengthen by a godly influence their lives to a noble purpose. The afternoon was devoted to the Junior Company meeting. The Brigadier outlined the basis of all true greatness, and it was God and so on. It was possible for the Soo Young People's Corps to be the nucleus of great men and women of the future. The opportunity of addressing the members of the Men's Christian Workers League in our Church was accepted, and the Brigadier spoke effectively on the blessings and the sight of God that comes to the man who possesses a pure heart. "Great Moments and Their Consequences" was dealt with in the night meeting. An appeal centred around the journey and its results, of the Prodigal Son, depicting forcefully how, when he left for the country of sin, he came back to strength, hope, home, and purity, and how that one great moment can bring the ungodly back to Christ. Six seckers accepted the truth of these statements. The altar service realized \$652. Our Harvest Festival effort will reach a new record, in spite of the magnificent sum raised for Self-Deceit. The results will be published in our next report. To God be all the glory—Ernest H. Greco, Captain.

STELLARTON

New Officer Welcomed—Cottage Prayer Meetings Started—Two Seckers.

On September 10th we welcomed Ensign Johnston, who, with his comrade in the open air and his Bible talk in the inside meeting, was a blessing to us. For the week-end we had real good times, and two souls were added to the mercy-seat and claimed parole.

During the week the Harvest Festival was organized. On Thursday, Major Walton and Staff-Captain Peckford were with us.

On Friday we started cottage prayer meetings at the outpost, with great interest. During the week-end meetings the Ensign found time to visit several of our comrades.

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A HOME FOR MEN

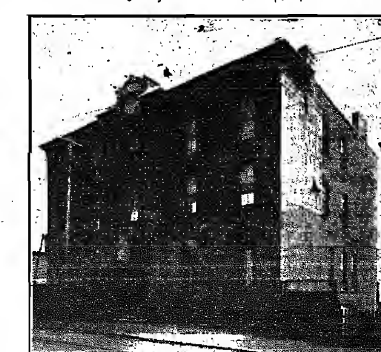
Good Work Being Done at the People's Palace in St. John, N.B.—Some Instances of Help Given

THE work of the Men's Social Department of St. John, N.B., under the direction of Commandant Sheard, is much thought of by citizens, who recognize that the Army by this means is helping many unfortunate people.

For many years it was carried on in a building on Prince William St. When this was destroyed by fire a

out to the land, and he took him along to the meeting. There he got gloriously converted. In a day or so he returned home to his broken-hearted mother, who had never ceased to pray for her boy since he left home. A little later the Commandant received a letter from the mother, in which she said:

"Dear Captain, I shall never cease



The People's Palace, St. John, N.B.

smaller building was rented for a while, but this proved quite inadequate to the need, so the old Evangelical Home, which had been used for the Women's Social Work, was taken over.

Many are the stories that could be told by the Commandant of the good work done in this institution. A man came into his office recently and pushed a note into his hands written on a Western Union telegraph form. It read as follows: "For God's sake help me out. I am starving. I have only had one meal in three days. You can see I am no pauper. I will pay you some time."

This poor man was helped until he got a position. He is now doing well.

Another case was that of a young boy who had run away from home. The Commandant saw at once that the boy was embarrassed, and that it was a new thing for him to ask for a bed at any lodging place. He asked him to be seated while he talked to him. His heart went

to thank you for what the Army has done for my precious boy. He seems so different, and his life is really changed. This will make me a lifelong friend of the Army, and I shall be glad to see your Officers any time they come our way."

In the Men's Social Building everything is up-to-date. It is equipped with baths and a modern wash-room. All the furniture is new and substantial. There is also a large reading room and smoke room and writing room, and writing material is found so that no boy need say "I cannot write home because I have no paper." There is also an up-to-date dining room.

The building can accommodate seventy-five men. There are private rooms, also rooms for two and three, so that it companions come in and want a room together they can do so.

Above all, it is a real home, and the manager tries to make every man who enters the door feel that he is among friends who seek his highest interests.

BOWMANVILLE

Week-End Meetings Led by Envy Brown—Interesting Lectures Given.

On Sunday, September 19, we held our annual Harvest Festival Services. A line of produce was shown. On Monday night the goods were sold, and brought a good price. On Sunday, September 26, Envy Brown Brown led us on. His lecture, given in the afternoon, entitled "Partners in Crime," was much ap-

preciated. A memorial service for the late Captain William Newman took place at night.

On Monday, September 27, a lecture was given, entitled, "The Christian and the Boy," after which we held our Junior sale, which was made interesting for all by specially prepared baskets brought by the children, a prize being given to the best. The baskets were afterwards sold. Our target was \$230. Junior and Senior. God has greatly helped us, and we have had the victory—H. S. Lieutenant.

RIVERDALE (TORONTO)

Rally Day Services Are Well Attended—New Comrades Welcomed.

The Rally Campaign services, conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden, were well attended and much enjoyed. Throughout the day the Young People and workers were kept well to the front, and took a leading part in all the services. Highlighting part in all the services, also gave an up-to-date illustration of "The Young People's Corps in Action," from the Cradle Roll to Soldiering. All this service, Sister Mrs. Elliott was introduced as the new Cradle Roll Sergeant, and at the close of the service made a good start by capturing two new babies for the Cradle Roll. Sister Mrs. Wood was also introduced as the Junior Treasurer, and several other comrades who are filling the places of the comrades who recently moved to the Training College. A helpful Salvation meeting was conducted at night by the Adjutant and teachers, and two girls sought salvation.

At night the congregation joined heartily in the singing of the children's hymns, and many were reminded of their childhood days. During the week-end Bandmaster and Mrs. Knight, from Niagara Falls, and Sisters May and Margaret Campbell, from Kingston, were warmly welcomed into our midst.

DRESDEN

Successful Harvest Festival Services—Good Comrades Attended—Target Smashed.

Sunday and Monday, September 19 and 20, are days long to be remembered by the Dresden comrades. Our Hall was very prettily decorated for these special meetings. The Sunday morning Harvest Festival meeting, which was led by our Lieutenant, was the means of help to us all.

At night the meeting was well attended. Our Captain piloted it through.

On Monday we had an enjoyable evening. About one hundred and twenty-five were present. A very interesting programme was given, including the sublime illustration of God's goodness.

Other items on the programme were the announcement of results of the Harvest Festival effort, which was a great success, the target being smashed.

A reading was given by Junior M. Calvert called "How to Give." Captain Sparks rendered a cornet solo.

After this very interesting programme the sale of the fruit and vegetables took place. Brother A. Woods, one of our Soldiers, was auctioneer, and twenty dollars was realized.—L. S.

THE BROKEN BRAD.

I once began a prayer to pray. To help a soul to win. The light along the narrow way. Against the might of sin. My heart was full of loving zeal. To bless and succor here! When broken words were my appeal— I could not end my prayer!

The broken things of life are best— For so an angel said— The broken things at God's behest. Become the Broken Bread. Our sacraments of grief and tears. Of failure and of pain. Make music sweet for angel ears. Where Christ's redeemed reign.

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

The genesis of the recent fighting is found in the formation of the Anti-Fascist League, which was also determined that the old Anfu Club influence, which dominated the country situation, should be destroyed. The Anti-Fascist League was forced by Marshal T'ang to outlaw General Wu, Pei-tai and his superior General Chen, Ching-fu, who had been stationed near Peking. And Marshal T'ang sent an army to check their advance along the Peking-Hankow line, and another in march on Tientsin.

Banks were drained of ready cash, and the Ministry of Communica-

tion trembled lest they fall under suspicion.

After three days, of strenuous fighting on empty stomachs the Anti-Fascist soldiers decided they had had enough, and they broke and retreated. The soldiers, whom they were later to call "Red Guards," were later to be retrained, and their organizations broke down completely.

Tons of perishable cooked food lay rotting on the bulging, and never reached the people. The night of July 18 Marshal Tuan Chieh-shan, probably for the first time, knew that he was being deceived when General Chin-Yun-peng insisted on being heard. Tuan was so overcome that he immediately ten-

HARMFUL SUPERSTITION
R. JOWETT, the noted preacher, recently spoke firmly against Spiritualism in words which we consider well worth preserving. "Its teachers are concerned rather to live on rather than to live well. Sir Cowan Doyle tells us that Spiritualism destroys the fear of death. He does not say that it creates a fear of pain. He has labelled Jesus a medium, but forgets that He is a mediator. Spiritualism seeks communion with all sorts of people, except with Jesus Christ. It is a superstition which does not carry the dynamic of a transformed and transfigured world."

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT THE

38th Canadian Annual Congress in TORONTO

OCTOBER 29th TO NOVEMBER 4th, 1920

Accompanied by Commissioners LAMB, LAWLEY, and RICHARDS

Programme of Events

| | |
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| Friday, October 29th—Young People's Meeting —Temple - 7.30 p.m. | Sunday, October 31st—Three Great Meetings in the Massey Hall |
| Saturday, October 30th—Great March from Queen's Park - 3 p.m. | 10.30 a.m.—For Officers and Soldiers |
| 'Civic Reception at City Hall - 4 p.m. | 3 p.m.—The General will lecture on "The Salvation Army" |
| Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting in the Massey Hall - 7.30 p.m. | 7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting |
| Monday, November 1st—Missionary Demonstration—in Cooke's Church - 8 p.m. | |
| Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 2nd, 3rd and 4th | Officers' Councils |

OTTAWA

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26—Civic
Reception—City Hall, 12 noon
Lecture: "THE SALVATION ARMY"
IN THE

Dominion Methodist Church, 8 p.m.
UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF
THE GOVERNOR GENERAL
His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire,
K.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., P.C., etc.

MONTREAL

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27—
Civic Reception—Phillips Square, 7 p.m.
Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting, Citadel,
University Street, 8 p.m.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28
Lecture: "LESSONS FROM MY FATHER'S LIFE"
In St. James Church, 8 p.m.
UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF
SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS - TAYLOR

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
221 Queen Victoria St., London, C.E.

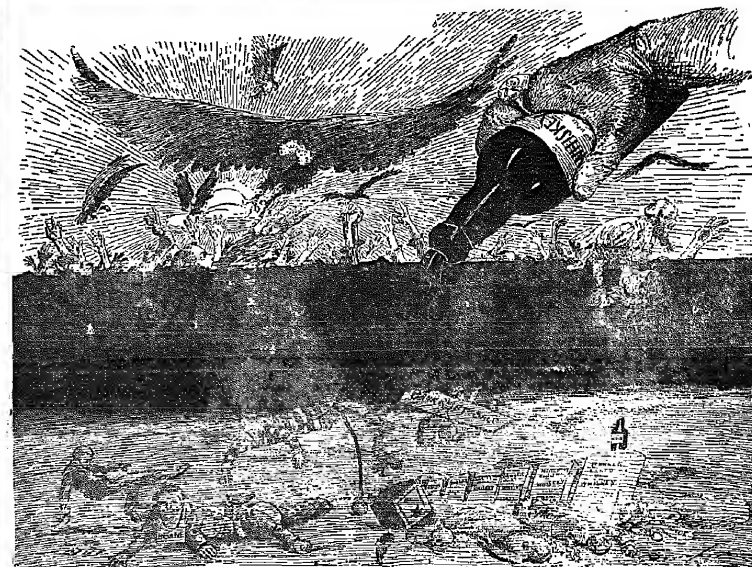
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

No. 1880. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, OCT. 21, 1920.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner



THE DEAD SEA OF CIVILIZATION

DRINK IS RESPONSIBLE FOR MORE WRECKED LIVES, POVERTY, CRIME, INSANITY AND DISEASE THAN ANY OTHER INVENTION OF THE DEVIL—THIS IS WHY WE WANT TO SEE IT BANISHED FROM EVERY PROVINCE OF OUR FAIR DOMINION.

A MOST important question will come before the people of Nova Scotia on October 25th. It is as follows, "Shall the importation and the bringing of intoxicating liquors into this Province be forbidden?"

It is to be hoped that the answer of the people will be a most emphatic "Yes," and thus make Prohibition effective in that Province.

"Let us pray that God will give victory to the forces which stand for the banishment of the accursed drink."

Importation is a Federal matter. But the Parliament of Canada says importation into any Province will be stopped if a majority of the people vote to have it stopped. Importation is the source of supply for the bootlegger.

The law of Nova Scotia forbids sale within the Province of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes. The new Dominion law says liquor shall not be imported for beverage use.

The Salvation Army joins with the Medical Society and the Association of Medical Officers of Nova Scotia in condemning the beverage use of liquor.

The Salvation Army knows that alcoholic liquor is dangerous to life. Officers of the Salvation Army have been at work for fifty years amongst the down-and-outs. They have found that:

(1) The majority of those who have fallen have been brought down by the drink.

(2) That the victims of this evil are of all grades of society. No home, no walk of life, no profession, no class is free from its menace. No precaution but that of total abstinence gives safety.

The only safe way for all—rich and poor alike—is prohibition. Therefore, we have no hesitation in urging the voters of Nova Scotia to mark "X" after "Yes" on the 25th of October.